

History of William Shaw McNaughtan Native Utah Pioneer

William Shaw McNaughtan was born in Heber Valley--April 13, 1867 to James McNaughtan and Elizabeth Barnes McNaughtan. He had 4 older brothers; Thompson 16 years, Lorenzo 14 years, James 12 years and David who was 4 years old. He was also welcomed by two older sisters Anne age 8 and Margaret age 6. There was another half sister who had been born in England who would have been twenty years old. She married and moved to Snyderville and lived there her entire life raising her family there. It is assumed she was married before William was born--so she wasn't there to welcome him.

It must have been an unusual spring day as it was necessary to hook the horses to the sleigh in order to take the midwife home after his birth. This story was told many times on occasions when Bill celebrated his birthday.

When his parents came to Heber Valley they settled and built a cabin on the lot described now as 213 W Center--later they built a red sand-stone home; 2 stories with a full basement. The rock home is still there--and still used as a home. Whether he was born in the cabin or the rock home is not certain.

However, we do know he went to school. He often told the story of the two friends who started school together one Bill, the other Jule. They were timid and the teachers looked very fierce. As the teacher progressed from student to student asking their names, they became more frightened. Finally he came to

them--"What is your name." he said pointedly to Jule. The answer came out shabbily "Jule." "What?!" he said. Louder came the next try from the timid youth "Jule." "That's no name," said the teacher, "you must be Julius." now Bill was worried if Jule wasn't right--he better be sure of his answer. So when the teacher asked his name, he was ready. He meekly said, "I guess its 'Billious'"

When Bill was 9 years old his father died. As his brothers and sisters left home for marriage or work, he became his mother's helper. He too went to Park City for work in the mines. As he grew into manhood his lifestyle seemed to be home in the summer living with his mother and caring for the farm; in the winter he went to Park to work. He and his brother Dave bought a home in Park City; thinking their Mother would be less lonely if she came and kept house for them. But she wasn't happy there and soon was back in her own home in Heber.

About this time word came from Colorado concerning the death of his sister Ann's husband, Alexander Campbell. She was left with four children and no money. Bill went to Colorado and brought her and the family to Park and installed her as a housekeeper in the home there. They stayed there until the family grew up and married or left home.

Bill continued to spend winters in Park and summers in Heber; because of the concern and love he showed his mother, she gave him her home and the property his Father had. He bought other land and livestock and traded work with his neighbors in the summer. He provided for his mother until her death when he

was 31 years old.

Then for a time he rented the home in Heber and when he came in the summer months to work he boarded with his neighbor John Carlisle and they traded work. This continued for 3 years then John Carlisle died his widow Sara Carlisle told Bill any agreement he had made with her husband she would honor. So he continued boarding there summers and trading work with her son; as before. This continued until he fell in love with her eldest daughter Mary. But when he asked Mrs. Carlisle if it was all right to marry her daughter--She said, "No. You cannot take her to the temple and that is the way she must be married." He soon qualified for he was baptized by D.A. Broadbent on the 13 of April 1905 and confirmed by Joseph A. Murdock and ordained to the Aaronic Priesthood by Joseph A. Rasband the following October. The next August, in 1906 he was ordained an Elder.

He and Mary Elizabeth Carlisle were married in October of 1906 in the Salt Lake Temple by John R. Winter for time and all eternity. They moved into the rock home at 213 W Center later adding the west wing. Five Children were born to them Bessie, Zelma, Jay, Neil(who only lived one month) and Lincoln.

The winter following the death of Neil, Bill became ill with Typhoid Fever. The children stayed with their Grandmother Carlisle. While their father was ill that winter, they remember going up and looking through the windows to see him. This illness may have been the beginning of the arthritis that was to cripple his body and afflict him during the remainder of his life. He had been a tall, strong man, proud of his strength and

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ability to work; now, he was bent down. Despite visits to doctors and chiropractors, he never was to stand tall again, but he did continue to work all his life and he never complained. He seemed to take enjoyment from the things he could do.

He was a good husband and Father. He and his wife were thrifty, he continued to build his live stock enterprise. Mary was a good housekeeper and was secretary of the Relief Society for many years. They enjoyed their family and neighbors. On Sundays, weather permitting, they often enjoyed a Sunday afternoon ride. Mary was close to her mother and they were all saddened at her death in 1919.

However in 1921 they made plans for a big party. The occasion was their Crystal Wedding Anniversary. It was held in their home and was a wonderful party, with many friends and family members in attendance.

Bill's brother Dave came to visit while the mines were out on strike in Montana sometime between 1916 and 1919. He never left. He was about 50 years old when he came and lived with the family until his death when he was about 90.

One Friday morning early in January, Mary didn't feel well so she kept Bessie home from school to help her. By evening she was worse and went to bed. In the morning they called the doctor, he came twice to see her; on Saturday and again on Sunday morning when he announced she had diphtheria. By Sunday night her throat was completely closed as a result of this dreaded disease and she died on January 14, 1923.

Bill hired a housekeeper to take care of the family until

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school was out in May.

From that time on the girls kept house and cooked for the family. Bill stayed close to them and kept them company. He would go every two or three weeks for a haircut in the evening and always on this occasion he brought home a special treat to them. He taught them to work, to love their fellowmen, and be fair in all their dealings.

He sent Zelma to the California Spanish Mission and on her return went on a tour of the mission with her and Bessie. He often visited his sister Margaret Campbell in Emmett, Idaho. His sister Ann was a frequent visitor at his home. Although he was crippled, he kept his interest in the farm and live stock operation going; even after Jay was able to take over he would go out early in the morning and painfully climb up into the wagon seat. So that when the boys were ready to go he wouldn't be left behind. He would say fix up the mower, harness up the horses and I can drive them. If they did leave him home, he and Dave would work in the garden. Often he would be almost crawling between the rows to hoe and weed.

He also took great joy in his grandchildren, Mary, Janet, Ann and Bill and they returned his love. He made daily trips across the lot to visit them; until his death on December 11 in 1943 at age 76.

L.C. Montgomery one of the speakers at his funeral said. "Mr. McNaughtan was a real man, a man of worth, of stability, a man of principle. He was a pioneer of this valley, though he was born after the pioneers came, yet he was a pioneer in the

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development of this valley. He loved the earth and obtained his living from it for himself and family. Livestock was his specialty; he had one of the largest and best herds in the county and took pride in them." He was never a Bishop, but had been ordained a high priest in 1919 and he always sustained and supported those in authority and encouraged his children to go to church. At the time of his death he was survived by his four children, Brother David and Sister Margaret of Idaho and 4 grand Children. He was buried beside his wife in the Heber cemetery on the same lot with his parents.

shortened by inflammatory disease is different than muscle surgery performed on relatively normal muscles in infants who have strabismus. Often the use of an adjustable suture, a recently developed technique in ophthalmology, is very helpful in these cases. Immediate relief of diplopia can often be obtained, while waiting for the orbital inflammatory disease to subside, by the use of prisms, often taped on to the front of the patient's glasses.

Visual loss is the most disconcerting side effect that accompanies dysthyroid ophthalmopathy. Close monitoring of the patient's central vision and visual fields is necessary whenever the orbital inflammatory disease is severe. If any evidence of deterioration of central vision or peripheral visual fields becomes manifest, immediate intervention is necessary. Many physicians feel that an initial course of high dose steroids to reduce orbital inflammation and decompress the optic nerve is the first and best way to treat this problem. If this course of action is not followed immediately by an improvement in vision and visual fields, surgical intervention
